JENNY LIND'S SONGS.

No. 1	The Swedish mother's warning	
" 2	Comme l'eau rafraichissant	
" 3	Norna or the fatherland	
" 4	We have our happy home	
" 5	Come my lovely maid	

PHILA. A. FIOT. — PHILADELPHIA. — W. DUBOIS — NEW-YORK.

THY BLESSING, DEAREST MOTHER!

Pour la Harpe

A SWEDISH MELODY

Translated by

JOS. BRESSE FRY

Sung by

Mlle Jenny Lind.

Philadelphia A. FIOT *196 Chesnut St*
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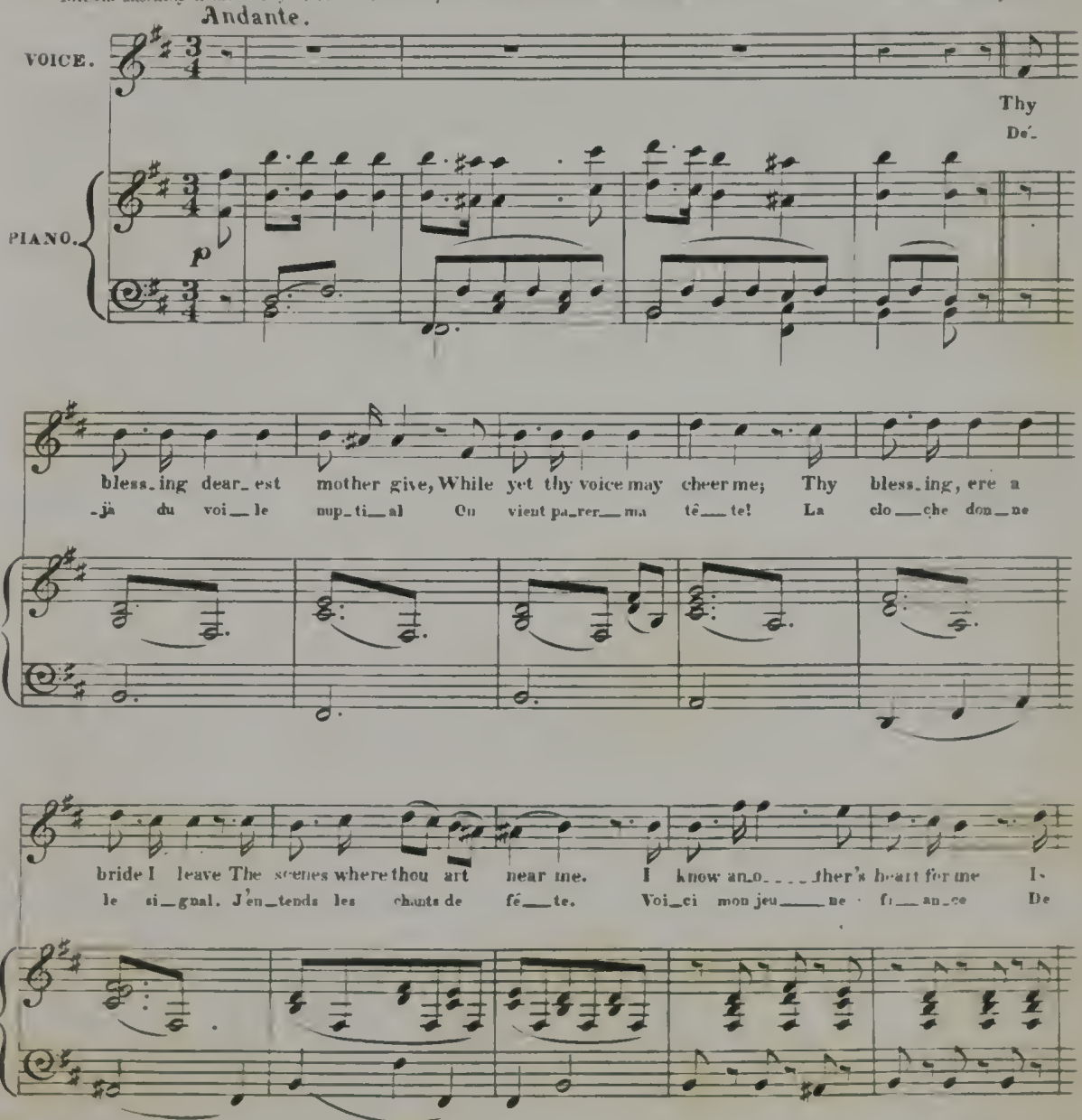
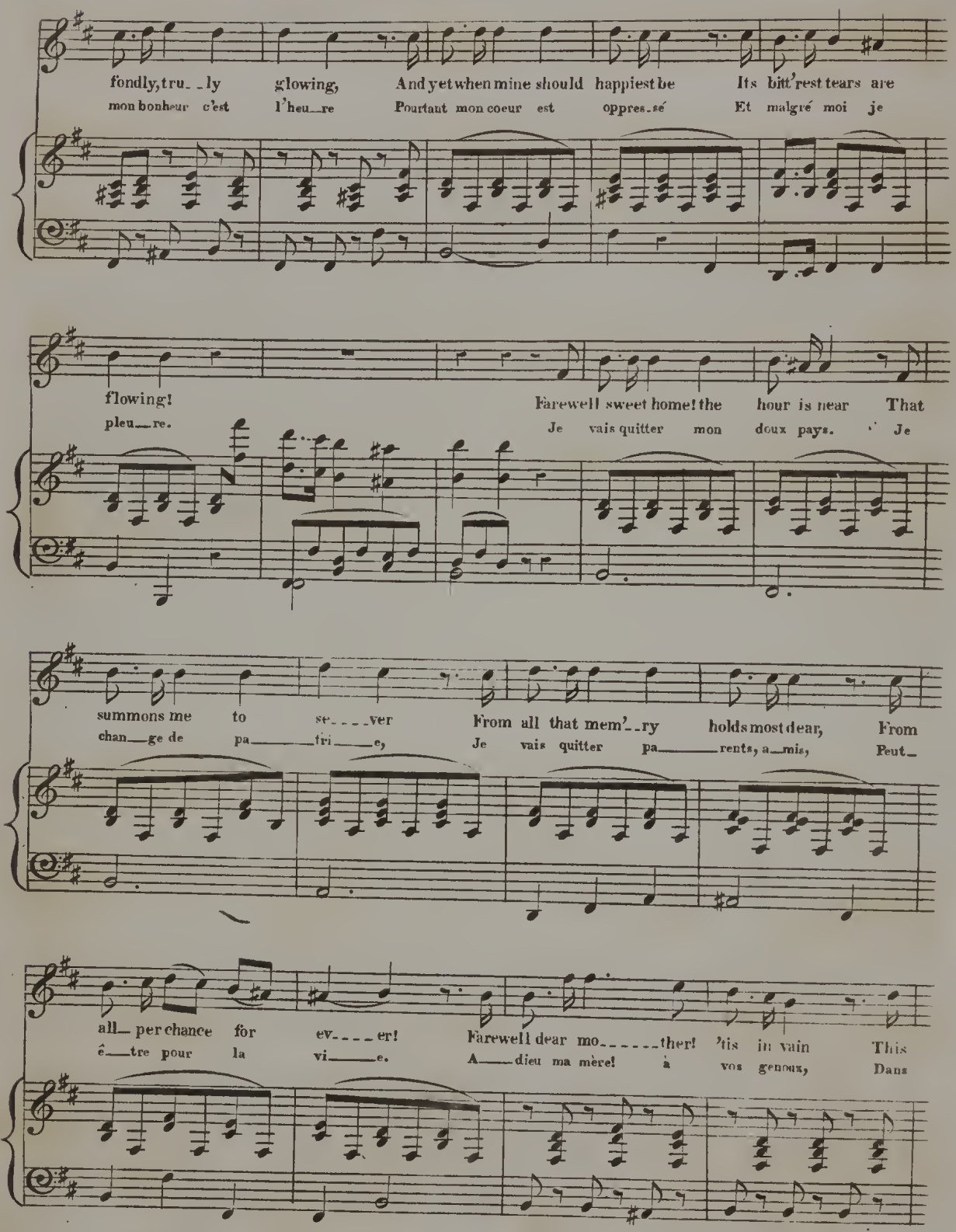
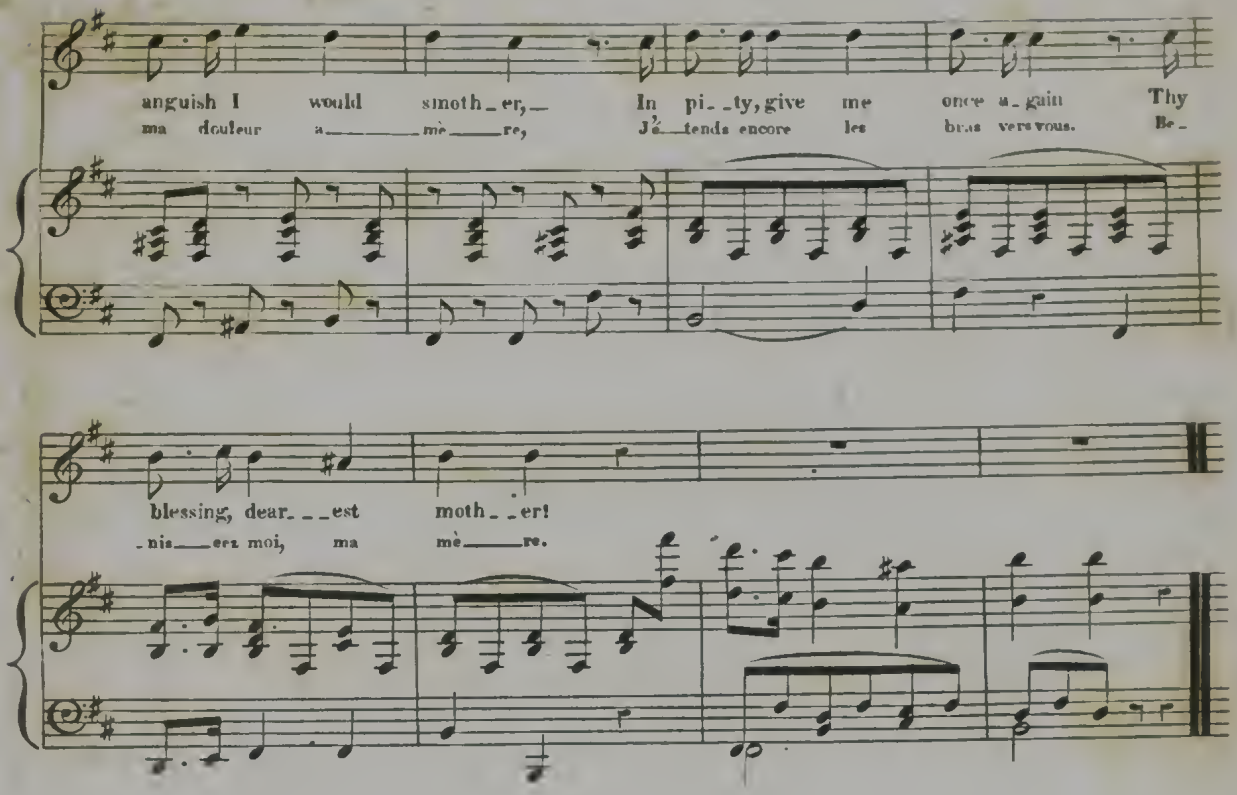
Entered according to act of Congress in the Year 1847 by A Fiot in the Clerks Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania

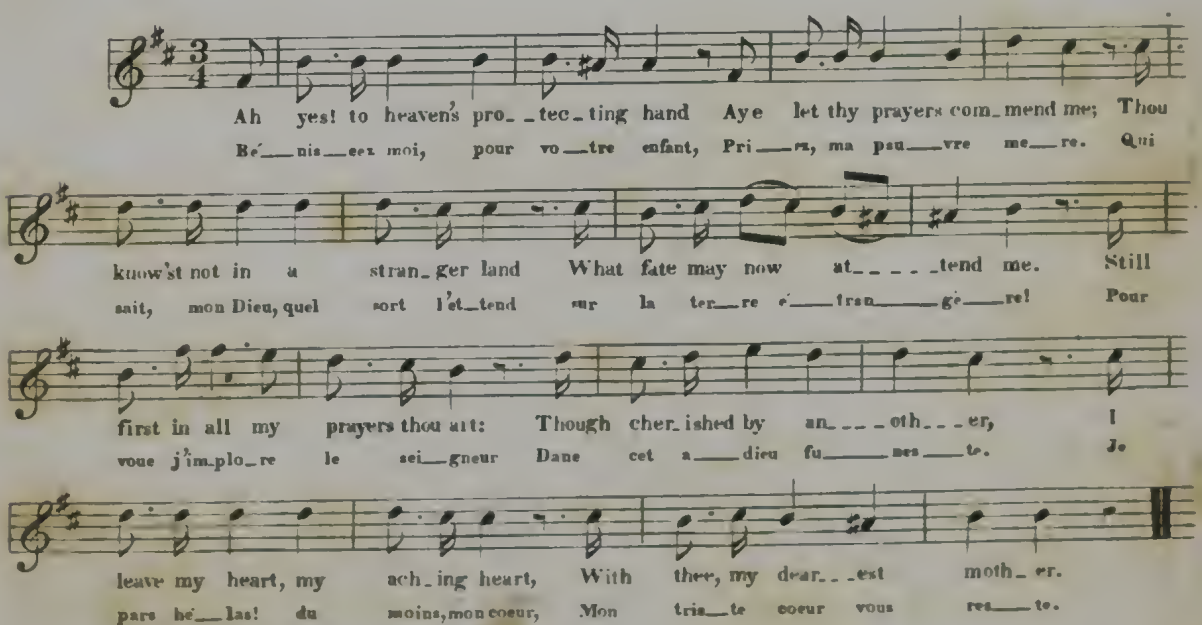
Andante.


VOICE.
PIANO.
p
Thy
De-
bless-ing dear-est mother give, While yet thy voice may cheer me; Thy bless-ing, ere a
-jà du voi-le nup-ti-al On vient pa-rer-ma tê-te! La clo-che don-ne
bride I leave The scenes where thou art near me. I know an-o-ther's heart for me I-
le si-gnal. J'en-tends les chants de fê-te. Voi-ci mon jeu-ne fi-an-ce De


fondly, tru_ _ly glowing, And yet when mine should happiest be Its bitt'rest tears are
mon bonheur c'est l'heu_re Pourtant mon coeur est oppres_sé Et malgré moi je
flowing!
pleu_re.
Farewell sweet home! the hour is near That
Je vais quitter mon doux pays. Je
summons me to se_ _ _ver From all that mem'_ry holds most dear, From
chan_ge de pa_____tri_____e, Je vais quitter pa_____rents, a_mis, Peut_
all_ per chance for ev_ _ _er! Farewell dear mo_ _ _ _ther! 'tis in vain This
ê_tre pour la vi_____e. A_____dieu ma mère! à vos genoux, Dans


anguish I would smoth_er, In pi_ty, give me once a_gain Thy
ma douleur a_mè_re, J'é_tends encore les bras vers vous. Be_
blessing, dear_est moth_er!
_nis_eez moi, ma mè_re.

3d VERSE.


Ah yes! to heaven's pro_tec_ting hand Aye let thy prayers com_mend me; Thou
Bé_nis_eez moi, pour vo_tre enfant, Pri_ez, ma pau_vre me_re. Qui
know'st not in a stran_ger land What fate may now at_tend me. Still
sait, mon Dieu, quel sort l'et_tend sur la ter_re é_tran_gè_re! Pour
first in all my prayers thou art: Though cher_ished by an_oth_er, I
voue j'im_plo_re le sei_gneur Dane cet a_dieu fu_nes_te. Je
leave my heart, my ach_ing heart, With thee, my dear_est moth_er.
pars hé_las! du moins, mon coeur, Mon tris_te coeur vous res_te.